Rich. We will our ſelfe in perſon to this warre,
And for our Coffers, with too great a Court,
And liberall Largeſſe, are growne ſomewhat light,
We are enforc'd to farme our royall Realme,
The revenew whereof ſhall furniſh us
For our affaires in hand: if they come ſhort.
Our ſubſtitutes at home ſhall have Blancke-charters:
Whereto, when they ſhall know what men are rich,
They ſhall ſubſcribe them for large ſummes of Gold,
And ſend them after to ſupply our wants:
For we will make for Ireland preſently.

Enter Buſhy.

Buſhy, what newes?

Bu. Old *Iohn a Gaunt* is very ſicke my Lord,
Sodainely taken, and hath ſent poſt haſte
To entreat your Maieſty to viſite him.

Rich. Where lyes he?

Bu. At Ely-houſe.

Rich. Now put it (heaven) in his Phyſitians mind,
To helpe him to his grave immediately:
The lining of his coffers ſhall make Coates
To decke our Souldiers for theſe Iriſh warres.
Come Gentlemen, let's all go viſit him:
Pray heaven we may make haſte, and come too late, *Exit.*

Actus Secundus, Scæna Prima.

Enter Gaunt ſicke, with the Duke of Yorke.

Gau. Will the King come, that I may breath my laſt
In wholſome counſell to his unſtayd youth?

Yor. Vex not your ſelfe, nor ſtrive not with your breath
For all in vaine comes counſell to his eare.

Gau. Oh but (they ſay) the tongues of dying men
Inforce attention, like deepe harmony:

Where

Where words are ſcarſe, t
For they breath truth, that
He that no more muſt ſa
Then they whom youth a
More are mens ends mark
The ſetting Sunne, and
As the laſt taſte of ſweete
Writ in remembrance, mo
Though *Richard* my live
My deaths ſad tale, may
Yor. No, it is ſtopt with
As prayſes of his ſtate: t
Lacivious Meeters, to
The open eares of youth
Report of faſhions in pro
Whoſe manners ſtill our
Limpes after in baſe imita
Where doth the world th
So it be new, there's no
That is not quickly buzz'
That all too late comes c
Where will doth mutiny
Direct not him, whoſe wa
Tis breath thou lackſt, an
Gaunt. Me thinkes I a
And thus expiring doe f
His raſh fierce blaze of R
For violent fires ſoone bu
Small ſhoures laſt long, bu
He tyres betimes, that ſpu
With eager feeding food
Light vanity, inſaitat co
Conſuming meanes ſoon
This royall Throne of Kin
This earth of Majeſty, t
This other Eden, demy
This Fortres built by na
Againſt infection, and the

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